

YOU ALL

Smile and the cook smiles too. Everybody's satisfied.

ALL FROM SATISFACTION COFFEE

That 4-lb \$1.00 can contains a pretty cup and saucer, free.

Exclusive Agents,
THE LEWIS BEAR COMPANY
Pensacola.

THE PARLOR MARKET

Choice Cuts of the Finest Western Beef and VEGETABLES

fresh from the truck farms are here—

SNAP BEANS, CUCUMBERS, SQUASH, NEW POTATOES, TOMATOES, LETTUCE, ETC. PARSLEY.

214 SOUTH PALAFOX ST.
Phones 173-458.

Send Us Your Laundry Bundle

And let the New Method show you what can be accomplished in really high-class laundering. Every new method and newest appliance are in use here. We will be pleased to have your patronage.

NEW METHOD LAUNDRY.

E. W. LAWRENCE, Proprietor.
15-17 W. ROMANA ST.
Phone 186.

Hats Cleaned and Blocked

Panamas, 50c; Felt Hats, 50c; Derbys, 25c. Straws, 25c. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

C. KARPIN
301 1/2 South Palafox St.

Screen Your Home

Screen Doors and Windows

Don't cost much more than bars, and will keep out FLIES and MOSQUITOES.

GET PRICES.

H. G. DeSILVA & CO.
Phone 11.
Main and Barracks Streets

A sweet little lady named Bess,
Had her heart set on a new dress;
To McMillan's she hied,
And their Mulle Sale espied,
And now she has ten—more or less.

BROKEN LINKS

By Vancella Varnum Thomas, Well-Known Lecturer and Writer, DeFuniak Springs, Florida.

Some Pointed as Well as Eloquent Comment on Current Events ::

There has been so much moving in the world the past weeks that this poor old pen refused to work, staggered with the burden of mankind.

First, there was the Southern Educational Conference, which met in Atlanta, when we wanted it in Florida. A conference that calls together the leading spirits most deeply interested in the education of the young, one that has given not only an impetus to this work to every other southern state, but financial aid as well. I notice as one of the results of the recent meetings in Atlanta a snug little sum from Mrs. Sage to one of Georgia's schools for maintenance. This is well placed. No class appeals more to the beneficently inclined thoughtful person than the sons and daughters of the mutineer, who, thus far in life, have not come into their own. May such gifts multiply. No millionaire need be afraid of his dollars miscarrying when applied to such good work. Do let us turn heaven and earth some time and get this conference here.

So many interesting items were brought out in the able papers given at the conference, one of which may surprise the reader of this column as much as it did the writer, that in most of the southern states, if not all, I can not put hand on the figures (just now) the colored people pay as much taxes for schools as are paid out for the colored schools, and in two states they exceed it: i. e. in two states the "niggers" are educating the whites. No fault can be found with this as the white people have nobly borne the financial burdens attending the pioneer, or, perhaps, a better word, the primeval work of trying to enlighten the colored race, but the point is some of us unregenerates never supposed this condition existed. This must in the end put a quietus to one objection against educating the negro.

However, there is an education

coming to the colored people to which no one can object—industrial education. I have yet to hear a word against that. As to the general objection that the darkey is best ignorant? Well, that has been applied to all peoples, in all ages, and always in some stage of civilization to women. It is only a matter of a comparatively few years, since the sentiment has obtained that women are better wives, and mothers, and housekeepers and patrons of schools and workers in the church, and neighbors and companions generally. If they know something. The sorriest, the saddest, the most hopeless proposition is a home with an ignorant mother; ignorant in hand and brain—one who cannot sew and mend, or iron, or cook well, or even sweep decently; untidy, children unkempt, slopping about from morning till night, with never a paper or book in hand, no skylight overhead, no skylight within, a little measly gossip, a little frizzle food. Stop it! There are no words to portray that scene. Heaven forbid that a word should be said to hurt the feelings of any of God's children who have had no opportunity! Heaven forbid that any should be called ignorant who are in touch with humanity, who love nature and who are striving with heart and hand to do the work of life.

Then there is the National Peace Conference, just adjourned in Chicago, the most notable gathering of notable people representing this cause that ever assembled in this country. No peace conference will set the world ablaze today, but every such noble gathering will fire thousands of lives with higher ideals for the children of men and some day there will be a mighty coming together of natures in tune with the Prince of Peace.

The women have gathered in national council at San Antonio, Texas, and planned for great things for the future, and last, but not least, our legislature is in session in Tallahassee. Honest fact, it is there! The fishes know it, and the gophers know, and some game birds have an inkling of it, but the sandy trails known by courtesy as "roads" have not been told of it. Compulsory education has no knowledge of it, equitable taxation has not yet been nudged, nor the unjust distribution of poll taxes. Still we are grateful for that splendid vote on constitutional prohibition, and for this can wait through many gopher squabbles in patience, as well as a few personal encounters on the floors.

And then, too, some of us are farming, and that means something more than sitting at the desk playing with ink. Nothing is moving more rapidly in the world today than the science, or art, or whatever it may be called, of agriculture. More energy, more brains, more judgment, more devotion—this is the cry of the farm today. Good roads, the telephone, rural delivery, abundance of magazines and papers, and educated boys and girls, who love the soil—these are working miracles in our rural districts the country over, and some day we shall see this occupation crowned among the industries of men.

At present the crowns are not in evidence in this section, but we are all getting ready for their advent. Some of our neighbors are crowding the cornfield with an eye on the big prize awaiting the largest yield. It is wonderful the impetus The Breeze prize of last year gave to farmers hereabouts, and now all this interest is emphasized by the frequent visits of Mr. Mayard, state superintendent of demonstration work. I can see, week by week, the circle of interest extending and this, in the last analysis is what the "demonstration work" means: interest, study and progress. There is no effort for great crops, mammoth crops, but up-to-date farming, using tools and methods, within the reach of all. Prejudice against it? Oh, yes, there is always prejudice against every innovation, no matter how slight.

son shall be entitled to receive instruction at said college nor to teach therein who, while attending such college, shall wear any hat, rat or dress which is interdicted by the specifications herein contained.

Kills Her Foe of 20 Years.
"The most merciless enemy I had for 20 years," declares Mrs. James Duncan, of Haynesville, Me., "was Dyspepsia. I suffered intensely after eating or drinking and could scarcely sleep. After many remedies had failed and several doctors gave me up, I tried Electric Bitters, which cured me completely. Now I can eat anything. I am 70 years old and am overjoyed to get my health and strength back again." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Kidney Trouble, Lame Back, Female Complaints, it's unequalled. Only 50c at all drug stores.

DOOM OF THE FREAKISH HAT

TEXAS LEGISLATURE THREATENING TO TAKE A HAND—DIRECTOIRE GOWNS ALSO—IT WILL BE A MISDEMEANOR TO MAKE A HAT OVER 8 INCHES.

Hats that resemble peach baskets, wash bowls or bread trays, and sheath gowns and "rats" shall not be made by the young women of Texas if certain legislators in the state assembly can prevent it. The Lone Star State may stand for a gun fight once in a while, and a burning at the stake now and then, but a peach basket "lid" or a directorie—never again.

Recently a bill was introduced into the legislature concerning the annual appropriation for the State Industrial College for Girls, where millinery and dressmaking are taught. Lest the young women bow to the dictates of fashion of the effete east, Representative E. C. Gains, backed by other legislators, a few days since introduced the following amendments to the appropriation bill:

The Amendments.
"It is herein provided that no part of the foregoing appropriation for the State Industrial College for Girls shall be available for the purpose stated, if the authorities of said college shall permit any of the students of said college to be taught how to make any hat that shall cost more than \$20, or any dress that shall cost more than \$50, or any rat that shall cost more than 15 cents.

"Or to make any hat that shall be more than eight inches in diameter through the crown at the base thereof, or whose said diameter shall be greater at the top or apex thereof than at the base of same, or which shall have a diameter greater than twelve inches in the clear—that is to say, from the tip to top of the brim; or any hat which shall have a crown which slopes less than one inch in two, or has a brim which turns downward, or any hat which shall be shaped in the form of an eclipse, or in the form of a peach basket, or in the form of a wash bowl, or in the form of any other than a true circle, or which shall have a crown less than three inches or more than six inches in depth.

"Any hat which shall have upon it any bird, or parts of same, or any artificial flower which has been made by the sweat shop labor of Florence, Milan or Naples, nor shall any part of this appropriation be used for the purpose of teaching said students how to make sheath gowns, and no person shall be entitled to receive instruction at said college nor to teach therein who, while attending such college, shall wear any hat, rat or dress which is interdicted by the specifications herein contained.

MOTHERS' DAY

By C. U. Porter

Tallahassee, May 15.—On Bonnie Burnham's bright page of Saturday's issue of The Pensacola Journal, under the caption "Mother's Day to be Observed," this talented writer begins with those beautiful and pathetic lines:

"Backward, turn backward, oh time, in your flight
Make me a child again, just for tonight.
Mother, come back from that echoless shore,
Take me again to your heart, as of yore."

Back, on the wings of memory, this soul-stirring stanza takes us to a midnight hour in the month of April, oh, so long ago, when four brothers, of whom the writer was one, were roused from our slumber and hurried to the bedside of our mother, whom we had but a few hours before kissed and bidden good night, with no thought that it was the last kiss that a loving mother would ever press upon our childish lips.

In memory, we are again standing in white awe, watching the eyes that had kept loving watch over us from infancy, turn from the threshold of existence to give one more assurance of affection, then peacefully close in that sleep from which there is no awakening.

"Mother," the dearest name to human heart, little less hallowed than the name of God, what sacred associations surround it.

"What is home without a mother. What are all the joys we meet, When her loving voice no longer greets the coming of our feet."

The lines employed by Miss Burnham struck us at the moment when memories of our mother were rushing upon us, having been stirred by passing the headquarters of the Temperance Union, just across the street from the capitol.

Borne upon the unsullied wings of hallowed memories, back to that period of our guileless youth when our mother prepared us to attend the weekly meetings at the temperance hall in our old home town, we have more than once paused and looked in upon the earnest faces of these faithful workers in a noble cause, and down deep in our heart we knew that our mother, if living, would rejoice to know that we were in sympathy with what they are striving to accomplish.

Looking in upon this little band of workers, guided in their efforts by the loftiest sentiments, seeking only to do good with no thought of recompense beyond the uplift of the fallen, feelings of the deepest reverence steal over our soul, for they are somebody's mother we know.

How appropriate that a Mothers' Day should be observed, and the white rose selected for its emblem. Nothing directs the mind heavenward with more potency than memories of a pious mother's teachings and it is not only proper, but highly important, that a Mothers' Day should be observed all over the land until the last wave of time shall lash eternity's shore.

Mothers' Day wherever observed, will arouse memories that will quicken consciences, especially in those who have a sainted mother dwelling upon those radiant heights far above that "echoless shore," waiting and watching for them, and it will plant in many an indifferent soul a longing to be there.

God bless the inauguration of the observance of a Mothers' Day, and direct its spread to every city, hamlet and household until it becomes as universal as the observance of the natal day of Him whom every pious mother counsels her children to worship.

SODA FOUNTAIN



Come In!!!

Hot? Come in and get a glass of Coca-Cola—it is cooling and refreshing.

Tired? Come in and get a glass of Coca-Cola—it relieves fatigue.

Thirsty? Come in and get a glass of Coca-Cola—it quenches the thirst.

DRINK

Coca-Cola

Whenever you're bodily fagged or brain weary or just want a delicious, wholesome, thirst-quenching beverage,

GET THE GENUINE

5c Everywhere

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of the Real Estate Transfers recorded yesterday as furnished by the Pensacola Abstract Co.:

E. A. Clubbs to City of Pensacola, \$2220—Blk. 222, New City.

G. J. Morgan to Wm. Fisher, \$1 and other cons.—Lots 11 and 12, Blk. 19, East King Tract, also S. 1-2 of N. 7.75 acres, Sec. 18, Tp. —, S. R. 40 W.

J. W. Bullock, Jr. and L. E. Brooks to C. N. McClure, \$100 and other cons.—Lots 17 and 18, Blk. 164, New City.

Pensacola Development & Construction Co. to S. B. Whittington, \$45.22—Lot 14, Blk. 134, Beach Haven.

Same to J. L. Whittington, \$45.21—Lot 15, Blk. 138, Beach Haven.

Same to A. H. Whittington, \$45.21—Lot 13, Blk. 138, Beach Haven.

RECORDER'S COURT YESTERDAY MORNING

Twenty-eight cases were docketed for trial in the recorder's court yesterday morning. Recorder Johnson presiding. Seventeen defendants were found guilty, six discharged and five cases were continued. Fines aggregating \$59 were assessed.

Alex. Thompson, colored, charged with being a dangerous and suspicious character, was bound over to the county.

Read The Journal's Want Columns and profit thereby.

WIFE MURDERER TO HANG.

Lawton, Okla., May 14.—A jury in the case of John Hopkins, charged with the murder of his wife here October 29, 1907, today returned a verdict of guilty and assessed the death penalty. Hopkins came here from Kingston, Mo.

SENATE TO ADJOURN.

Jefferson City, Mo., May 14.—The senate today concurred in the joint resolution passed by the house yesterday and fixing the time for sine die adjournment at noon of May 17. The action practically dooms the prohibition measure as the conference committee on that bill has been unable to agree.

"Will you walk into my store?" Said McMillan to the Crowd—

—And they walked and they jostled and shoved and crowded until all those fine Monday bargains you read about were completely cleaned up. Why? Because they were McMillan bargains, and the PEOPLE KNEW A THING OR TWO.

LAY ASIDE \$1.00



Liberal confidential Credit is what you get at this store. No old fashioned, red-tape methods here. New styles, right from our own factory at rock-bottom prices. Every garment absolutely guaranteed. Lay aside \$1.00, and it will clothe you in the best of style—HERE.

Complete Outfits for Men, \$10 to \$30
Tailored Suits for Women, \$12 to \$30

New Millinery, Waists, Separate Skirts and everything else you need.

FARLEY & GALIN

218 South Palafox Street.

